

In Loving Memory of

Horace 'Jim' Kingsbury

31st January 1927 - 13th May 2016

Renee, Derek and Janet would like to thank you all for attending Jim's service today and for all the kind words of comfort and support you have given the family.

Please join Renee and the family for light refreshments and to share memories of Jim at The Old Hall, Norwich Road, Caister-on-Sea, Great Yarmouth, Norfolk NR30 5JL.

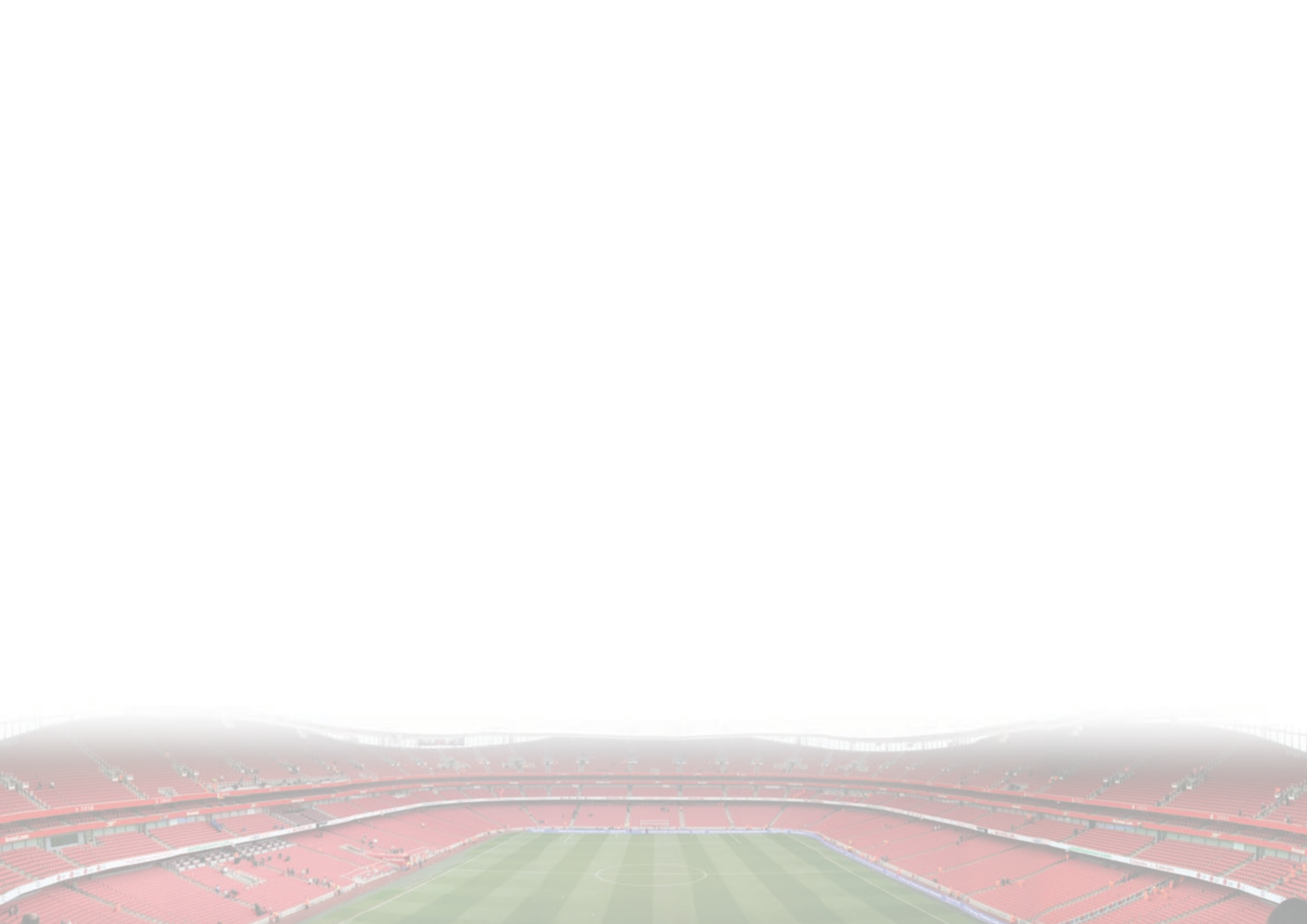
Donations, if desired, for the
British Heart Foundation
can be given to the family.

Gorleston Crematorium

Thursday 2nd June 2016 at 1.20 pm

The Co-operative Funeralcare
(incorporating Hunt's Funeral Directors)
48 High Street, Caister on Sea, Great Yarmouth, Norfolk NR30 5EH
Telephone: 01493 722240





FINAL VERSE

The Heritage

They are not dead,
Those that leave great heritage
Of remembered joy.
They still live in our hearts
And in the happiness we knew,
In the dreams we shared.
They still breathe,
In the lingering fragrance windblown
From their favourite flowers.
They still smile in the moonlight's silver
And laugh in the sunlight's sparkling gold.
They still speak in the echoes of words
We've heard them say again and again.
They still move
In the rhythm of waving grasses,
In the dance of the tossing branches.
They are not dead:
Their memory is warm in our hearts,
Comfort in our sorrow.
They are not apart from us,
But a part of us,
For love is eternal,
And those we love shall be with us
Throughout all eternity and forever.

MUSIC TO LEAVE

The Best - Tina Turner

Order of Service

ENTRY MUSIC

The Wonder Of You - Elvis Presley

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

by Sue Pilgrim

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

EULOGY

read by Sue Pilgrim

REFLECTION MUSIC

Because You Loved Me - Celine Dion

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.

Amen.

COMMITTAL

by Sue Pilgrim